

Production No. 1F10

The Simpsons

"HOMER AND APU"

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TABLE DRAFT

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FOR TABLE DRAFT ONLY

"HOMER AND APU"

Cast List

HOMER.....DAN CASTELLANETA
MARGE.....JULIE KAVNER
BART.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
LISA.....YEARDLEY SMITH
APU.....HANK AZARIA
CUSTOMER #1.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CUSTOMER #2.....HARRY SHEARER
MARTIN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
DR. HIBBERT.....HARRY SHEARER
PATTY.....JULIE KAVNER
ANNOUNCER (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER
DOG.....DAN CASTELLANETA
KENT BROCKMAN.....HARRY SHEARER
TECHNICIAN.....HANK AZARIA
SANJAY.....HARRY SHEARER
MANAGER.....HARRY SHEARER
RAVANA.....HARRY SHEARER
KRISHNA.....HANK AZARIA
KALI.....HARRY SHEARER
GANESHA.....PAMELA HAYDEN
WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
KEVIN.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT

INDIAN WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
ALL.....DAN/HANK/NANCY/JULIE/YEARDLEY
BARE CHESTED MAN.....HANK AZARIA
PISCOPO.....DAN CASTELLANETA
NELSON.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
BARNEY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
FEMALE EXECUTIVE.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MICHAEL CAINE.....DAN CASTELLANETA
JIMBO.....PAMELA HAYDEN
KEARNEY.....NANCY CARTWRIGHT
BURNS.....HARRY SHEARER
SMITHERS.....HARRY SHEARER
STOCKBOY.....DAN CASTELLANETA
GRAMPA.....DAN CASTELLANETA
CAPTAIN (V.O.).....HARRY SHEARER
ROBED INDIAN.....HARRY SHEARER
BEGGAR.....DAN CASTELLANETA
INDIANS.....DAN/HARRY/HANK
INDIAN MOTHER.....PAMELA HAYDEN
INDIAN CHILD.....PAMELA HAYDEN
MOUNTAIN CLIMBER.....HARRY SHEARER
JUMPSUITED INDIAN.....HARRY SHEARER
KWIK-E-MART WORKER #1...DAN CASTELLANETA
KWIK-E-MART WORKER #2...HARRY SHEARER
KWIK-E-MART WORKER #3...HANK AZARIA
UNIFORMED WOMAN.....PAMELA HAYDEN
UNIFORMED MAN.....HARRY SHEARER

ROBBERHANK AZARIA

ROBBER #2.....HARRY SHEARER

HOMER AND APU

by

Greg Daniels

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

ESTABLISHING SHOT - KWIKE-MART

INT. KWIKE-MART - DAY

APU is behind the counter waiting on a line of people.

CUSTOMER #1

I need a twenty-nine cent stamp.

APU

That's a dollar eighty-five.

He **RINGS** it up.

CUSTOMER #2

I want two dollars worth of gas.

APU

Four dollars and twenty cents.

Apu **RINGS** it up.

MARTIN

How much is your penny candy?

APU

Surprisingly expensive.

The customers exit, **MUTTERING**. On the way out, Customer #1 grabs a package of Twinkies, smashes them with his fist and throws them on the floor. Apu runs over and picks up the Twinkies which magically spring back into their original form.

APU (CONT'D)

(CALLING AFTER) You fool! You cannot
hurt a Twinkie!

Apu notices a dusty package of boiled ham. The label
reads: "Exp. Feb. 6, 1989."

APU (CONT'D)

(SNIFFS PACKAGE, DISGUSTED) Jiminy
cricket!

Furtively, he crosses out the date and puts the ham on a
table marked "Bargain Table -- Any Item 10 cents." Other
items include: a ROTTING, DECAYING ORANGE, JET BLACK
BANANAS, A PENNY, and SOMEBODY'S RETAINER. He looks at it,
then reconsiders.

APU (CONT'D)

I've gone too far. No one will fall
for...

HOMER (V.O.)

Woo hoo! Cheap meat!

Homer rushes over from the door.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Gimme all you've got!

APU

(AS HE RINGS IT UP) You, sir, are a
most discriminating shopper.

INT. SIMPSON'S HOME - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Homer, on the couch, folds all the ham slices into a thick
wedge. He offers a bite to SANTA'S LITTLE HELPER.

HOMER

Want some, boy?

Santa's Little Helper GROWLS and backs away.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Crazy dog. Well, more for me.

Homer takes a big bite of the ham wedge, then seizes up in stomach pain.

HOMER (CONT'D)

Oh, stomach churning... (TAKES ANOTHER
BITE) Bowels clenching... Not much
time. Must finish.

EXT. STREET

An ambulance races down the street.

INT. HOMER'S HOSPITAL ROOM - LATER

Homer is sitting up in bed, surrounded by his FAMILY. DR. HIBBERT leans casually on the bedside. He's looking at a chart.

HIBBERT

Well, Homer's illness was either caused
by ingesting spoiled food or some sort
of voodoo curse.

The family turns and looks accusingly at PATTY and SELMA. Patty is holding a Homer doll.

PATTY

Hey, we've just been workin' the eyes.
We see the doll has many pins jabbed into its eyes.

HOMER

Marge, Apu took advantage of my
piggishness and slow wits.

MARGE

That'll happen.

INT. KWIK-E-MART - NEXT DAY

Apu is behind the counter. Homer comes **STOMPING** up.

HOMER

Your old meat made me sick!

APU

I'm so sorry. Please accept five
pounds of frozen shrimp.

He reaches under the counter and pulls out a bucket of shrimp.

HOMER

But this shrimp isn't frozen and it
smells funny.

APU

Okay, ten pounds.

HOMER

Woo hoo!

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. STREET

An ambulance races down the street. The ambulance **SIREN** makes a "Woo hoo" type sound.

HOMER (V.O.)

It's faster if you take Maple.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSON HOME - LIVING ROOM

Homer, in his pajamas, is watching TV. LISA is with him.

ON TV

An ANIMATED MCGRUFF-TYPE WATCHDOG **BARKS**. The following cartoon words come out of his mouth onto the screen at each bark:

"BITE... BACK... WITH... KENT BROCKMAN... (BEAT) AND...
HIS... CHANNEL... 6... CONSUMER... WATCHDOG... UNIT."

CUT TO:

Homer watching, intently.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Brought to you by...

DOG (V.O.)

(9 BARKS)

HOMER

(IMPRESSED) That dog can sell anything.

ON TV

BROCKMAN

Here's an update on last week's nursing
home expose: "Geezers in Freezers." It
turns out the heating was perfectly
adequate, the footage you saw was of a
fur storage facility and we've been
told to apologize for using the term
"Geezers." (BEAT) Coming up next, "The
Case of the Cantankerous Old Geezer."

ON LISA AND HOMER

LISA

Dad. You have a consumer complaint.
You should blow the whistle on the
Kwik-E-Mart.

DOG (V.O.)

(7 MORE BARKS)

HOMER

Shhhh, Lisa. The dog is barking.

INT. CHANNEL 6 TV STATION - OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

Kent Brockman pre-interviews Homer.

BROCKMAN

(CAREFULLY) Do you have any grudge
against Apu, that might cause you to
use our program to get revenge?

HOMER

Yes.

BROCKMAN

Whatever.

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - THE NEXT DAY

A van with a bunch of surveillance antennas is parked
conspicuously by the front door. A sign reads: "Ordinary
Van."

INT. THE VAN

BROCKMAN

We've come up with a camera so tiny it
fits into this oversized novelty hat.

Brockman and a TECHNICIAN struggle to lift an oversized 10-
GALLON HAT on Homer's head. Homer sags and GRUNTS under
its weight.

BROCKMAN (CONT'D)

Now go get us some incriminating
footage. And remember, you have to get
in and out in ten minutes, or you'll
suffer permanent neck damage.

ANGLE ON

Another TECHNICIAN with a severely bowed neck.

TECHNICIAN

He's not kidding.

Homer heads into the Mart. Brockman watches the hat-cam.

HAT-CAM POV

The door to the Kwik-E-Mart opens and Homer enters. We can hear his heavy adenoidal **BREATHING**. The POV notices Apu, who looks skeptical, and then the Bargain table. Suddenly the POV WHIP PANS to a display of sour strips.

HOMER (V.O.)

Ooh. Sour...

The POV looks left and right, then we see Homer's hand digging some sour strips out of the container.

HOMER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

(TO SELF) And no one's the wiser.

INT. VAN

Brockman grimaces.

HAT-CAM POV

Homer, **MUNCHING** sour strips, is distracted by some girlie magazines. He leafs through one called "Girl Parts."

HOMER (V.O.)

Mmmm, I wish I had a butt like that.

BROCKMAN (V.O.)

(IN HOMER'S EAR) Mr. Simpson!

HOMER (V.O.)

(SCREAMS AND DROPS MAGAZINE)

BROCKMAN (V.O.)

You're supposed to be watching Apu, not reading girlie magazines.

HOMER (V.O.)

(GUILTILY) That wasn't me.

INT. KWIK-E-MART - CONTINUOUS

Homer stalks purposefully up to the counter. Apu starts.
The hat-cam makes a light **WHIRRING** sound.

HOMER

Don't be alarmed, Apu. Just go about
your daily routine like I'm not wearing
the hat.

Apu's hand moves slightly and Homer stares at it. His hat
WHIRS.

APU

(POINTING) Your headgear seems to be
emitting a buzzing noise.

HOMER

Huh? (COCKS HEAD) Aah! It must be
filled with wasps!

He throws the hat to the ground, **STOMPS** on it and runs out
of the store **SCREAMING**.

INT. VAN

BROCKMAN

(FURIOUS) That hat cost seventy-five
thousand dollars!

HOMER

Yeah, well you got ripped off. It was
crawling with wasps.

BROCKMAN

(TO TECHNICIAN) Might as well pack it
up. We're never gonna get anything
from this guy.

Behind them on the monitor we see a hat-cam POV of the
floor.

HAT CAM POV

In the distance Apu is carrying a tray of hot dogs. He
drops one.

APU

Oops.

The hot dog rolls on the floor toward the camera, picking
up dirt, lint, band-aids, etc. It ends up huge in the
picture. Apu walks over and bends down to pick it up.

APU (CONT'D)

Oh no, it's encrusted with filth.

He makes a half-hearted attempt to blow the dirt off of the
hot dog.

APU (CONT'D)

Well, good enough for my customers.

Apu looks around furtively. He leans into the camera; his
face becomes distortedly large.

APU (CONT'D)

This is just between you and me,
smashed hat. (EVIL LAUGH)

We PULL BACK to see that Brockman, Homer, and the
technicians have been watching on the monitor.

BROCKMAN

Hot diggity dog! We've got him, Mr.
Simpson. (LOOKING AROUND) Mr.
Simpson?

On the monitor we see Homer walk up to Apu.

HOMER

One hot dog please.

Apu gives Homer the dirty hot dog. Homer immediately starts GULPING it down.

CUT TO:

INT. SIMPSONS - LIVING ROOM

The Simpsons are watching TV.

ON TV

Apu is walking back into the Kwik-E-Mart followed by Brockman.

BROCKMAN (V.O.)

We tried to talk with the manager.

Brockman and a camera crew invade the Kwik-E-Mart.

BROCKMAN

Will you ever stop selling bad meat?

Apu is sweating, smoking, guilty-looking.

APU

No! I mean, yes! Uh oh. I should not have said that. I hope you do not use that part.

BACK TO SCENE

HOMER

(TAUNTING LAUGH) Hey look at that jerk. They got him good.

BROCKMAN (V.O.) FROM TV

This is hidden camera footage.

HOMER (V.O.) FROM TV

Mmmm. I wish I had a butt like that.

The entire family looks at Homer.

HOMER

They twisted my words.

INT. KWIK-E-MART.

Apu's watching the story on a little TV behind the counter with Sanjay.

ON TV

Apu is holding the filthy hot dog.

APU

Well, good enough for my customers.

BACK TO SCENE

He clicks it off.

APU

I think I come off very well.

SANJAY

Er... yeah.

The door opens and a guy in a suit -- the REGIONAL MANAGER -- enters with two briefcase-toting aides.

MANAGER

Apu Nahasapeemapetilan, you have
disgraced the Kwik-E-Mart corporation.

APU

But, but I was only following company
policy.

MANAGER

True. But it is also company policy to blame any problems on a scapegoat, or "sacrificial lamb."

APU

Uh huh. And if I can obtain for you these animals...

MANAGER

I'm sorry, Apu, but I have no choice.

You can no longer wear this name patch.

He RIPS Apu's name patch off his uniform.

APU

(GASPS)

MANAGER

And you can no longer tell people about our fried pickles.

He RIPS off a patch that reads "ASK ME ABOUT OUR FRIED PICKLES!"

MANAGER (CONT'D)

And, (RIPPING OFF ANOTHER PATCH) you can no longer... absorb nicotine through your skin to help you quit smoking. Sorry.

APU

Fired after all these years of loyal service. (DRAMATICALLY) I don't want to live anymore!

Apu grabs a hot dog off the grill and tries to eat it. The manager tries to wrestle it away. They struggle.

MANAGER

No, Apu, it's not worth it!

EXT. BRIDGE - NIGHT.

Apu stands on a lonely bridge.

APU

This is all because of Homer Simpson.

What do I do now? (SIGHS)

Suddenly, a little, evil, devilish Indian god -- RAVANA -- appears on his right shoulder.

RAVANA

End it all. Jump!

Then, KRISHNA, an angelic Indian god, appears on his left.

KRISHNA

No! Always have hope.

KALI, a god with 6 arms, appears holding a loom.

KALI

I say, weave some cloth.

GANESHA, the elephant-headed God pops in.

GANESHA

No, gather the harvest grain!

Quickly INDRA, VISHNU, PARVATI, and NAG DEO the Cobra God, all appear MUTTERING "Slaughter a goat, " "Take a wife," "Soup is good food," etc.

APU

So many gods, so little time.

Apu hears Homer LAUGH. He looks around and then looks up. He sees Homer's face in the moon LAUGHING at him. Apu walks away.

EXT. SPRINGFIELD DRIVE-IN - NIGHT

Apu trudges along outside the drive-in. The marquee reads "HOME ALONE THREE."

ANGLE ON DRIVE-IN SCREEN

A kindly WOMAN stands at the foot of the stairs talking to KEVIN at the top.

WOMAN

Kevin, I'm a social worker. Your
parents have been arrested for
repeatedly abandoning you. I'm going
to see to it that you receive the love
and care that you truly deserve.

Kevin releases one of his trademark buckets. It **SWINGS**
down and hits her, instantly **KNOCKING** her out cold.

KEVIN

(TRADEMARK HAND MOTION) Yes!

The audience **LAUGHS**. Apu then hears Homer **LAUGHING**. Apu
glares back at the marquee.

APU POV

All the letters dim except the ones spelling out "HOMER."
Then the letters that spell "TEE" and the letters that
spell "HEE" alternate flashing on and off.

HOMER (V.O.)

(HIGH PITCHED LAUGH) Tee-Hee, tee-hee,
tee-hee...

EXT. SPRINGFIELD - RESIDENTIAL STREETS - LATER

Apu walks grimly down the street. He again hears Homer's
taunting **LAUGH**.

APU

Homer Simpson, stop haunting me!

He turns and sees the LAUGHTER is coming from the real
Homer in his living room window.

INT. SIMPSON HOUSE

Homer is watching TV and LAUGHING loudly and obnoxiously.

EXT. SIMPSON HOUSE

APU

(DECISIVELY) It's time to settle the
score.

Apu steels himself and heads purposefully toward the door.
The moon casts angry, threatening shadows. He BANGS on the
door. Homer answers it. Apu takes a menacing step toward
Homer, his hands outstretched as if to strangle him.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EX. SIMPSONS HOME - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Homer is still **SCREAMING**. Apu is standing in front of Homer, his hands still outstretched and his face contorted in a murderous grimace.

HOMER

No, don't kill me! It was all that
newsman's idea. (HYSTERICAL)
Brockman! Brockman! BROCKMAAAAN!

APU

Mr. Simpson, you misunderstand me. In
my culture this is the traditional pose
of apology.

HOMER

(SUDDENLY CALM) Oh.

APU

(DROPPING POSE) Now that I think about
it, it may be a little confusing. Many
have died needlessly.

HOMER

Well perhaps you'll recognize this
pose.

Homer turns around and wiggles his butt, making **TAUNTING
SOUNDS**.

APU

No thank you, I do not wish to buy your car. At the Kwik-E-Mart, I served you badly. To be at peace, I must now serve you well.

HOMER

Meaning...?

APU

I would like to be your valet.

HOMER

Huh?

APU

Your steward.

HOMER

Eh?

APU

(ROLLING EYES) Your Mr. Belvedere.

HOMER

(GETS IT) Ohh. (BEAT) Nah, that would be creepy.

He **SLAMS** the door.

INT. SIMPSONS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Homer comes down the stairs. Marge, Lisa, and Bart are peeking out into the front yard.

HOMER

Is he still out there?

MARGE

Yes, he's raking leaves.

HOMER

(INCREDULOUS) What? That's your job.

(ANGRY) If he starts doing Lisa's wood chopping...

MARGE

Homer, if he wants to make it up to you so badly, I think you should let him.

HOMER

But I don't want a butler. Why do these horrible things always happen to me?

INT. SIMPSONS - DINING ROOM - LATER

Marge, Lisa, and Bart stare at their plates which are full of unidentifiable ingredients. Apu sets down a steaming dish of food.

APU

It is an honor to begin repaying my debt to you. Dig in everyone. Back in Rhamatpur, I was considered quite the gourmet.

BART

This would be cool if I wasn't supposed to eat it.

Marge is picking at the food.

MARGE

It certainly is exotic.

She looks at Lisa. Lisa is PANTING.

MARGE (CONT'D)

Lisa, is that too spicy for you?

LISA

(PANTING) I can see through time.

Homer is **SHOVELING** the food in happily.

HOMER

Stop being such babies. You can't be
afraid to try new things.

APU

Best of all, there's not a trace of
animal fat.

Homer instantly **SPITS** out the food and starts **SCRAPING** the
inside of his mouth with his finger.

HOMER

What the hell are you trying to pull?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

An **INDIAN WOMAN** walks down an idyllic country road **SINGING**
in a **HIGH-PITCHED VOICE**.

INDIAN WOMAN

(SINGING) Love, love, love, love,
love, I'm in love with lovely Johnny...

INT. INDIAN PALACE

A bare-chested Indian man **BURSTS** through an ornate window.

BARE-CHESTED MAN

(AGGRESSIVE HINDI) Kuttay! Kaminay!

Sooer kay batchay!

The others look at each other. **QUICK CUTS** of their eyes
shooting meaningful looks. Then everyone starts to dance.

INT. SIMPSONS LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The family and Apu are watching the movie.

BART

(TO APU) This movie you rented sucks.

HOMER

No it doesn't, it's funny. Their
clothes are different than my clothes.

(LAUGHS DERISIVELY)

LISA

Well it's nice to see Joe Piscopo
working again.

PISCOPO (V.O.)

I'm from Jersey. Are you from Jersey?

BARE CHESTED MAN (V.O.)

(ANNOYED) Haraamzaaday! Maar
daalungaa!

INT. BART'S BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Marge and Bart look on as Apu lies in Bart's bed, his feet
sticking out at the end. Incense sticks are burning in the
corner.

APU

Thank you for the use of your room,
young Bart.

BART

Wasn't my idea, I'll tell you that.

MARGE

Bart!

BART

I mean, you're welcome.

INT. LISA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Bart unhappily gets into Lisa's bed with the frilly bed covers and stuffed-animals. They try to stay as far apart from each other as possible.

BART

(MUTTERING UNDER HIS BREATH)

LISA

How long is he going to stay? Did you know he wears a wig?

BART

(GESTURING TO GIRLIE QUILT) At least you get to sleep in your own bed. If anybody from school saw me...

Nelson pops up in the window on a ladder.

NELSON

Haw haw!

BART

(MOAN)

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - ESTABLISHING

INT. KWIK-E-MART - BACK ROOM

BARNEY is talking to the regional manager and a FEMALE EXECUTIVE standing by a "HELP WANTED" sign. The manager reads over his application.

MANAGER

(TO BARNEY) Why do you want to become part of the Kwik-E-Mart family?

BARNEY

Because I like people, and you're the last place in town that doesn't require a polygraph.

FEMALE EXECUTIVE

Thank you. We'll get back to you.

Barney BELCHES and walks off.

MANAGER

He's head and shoulders above everyone else.

FEMALE EXECUTIVE

Wait. There's one more applicant.

Another man walks up to their table.

MANAGER

(TO APPLICANT) Name?

MICHAEL CAINE

Michael Caine.

FEMALE EXECUTIVE

Michael Caine?! Why would you want to work at a Kwik-E-Mart?

MICHAEL CAINE

Well, I've got a little time between films and I like to keep working.

MANAGER

Just fill out this application.

MICHAEL CAINE

Under "Previous Experience," do I have
to put down everything I've done, or
can I leave off Jaws: The Revenge?

EXT. SIMPSONS HOME - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

INT. SIMPSONS UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

Homer gets out of the shower, groping for a towel.

APU

(HOLDING TOWEL) Good morning, sir!

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

APU

Relax. You don't have anything I
haven't seen before. (THEN, NOTICING
SOMETHING) What the... ? (POINTING) I
think you missed a spot.

We see Homer has a lollipop stuck to his chest.

HOMER

(LYING) Uh, that's there for a reason.

INT. SIMPSONS CAR - LATER

Bart and Lisa are in the back seat. Apu drives.

LISA

(EMBARRASSED) Apu, could you drop us
off a block from school?

BART

(TO LISA) C'mon Lis, let's show off the
fact that we have a butler.

They pull up to the school and Bart and Lisa get out.

JIMBO

(IMPRESSED) Hey, Bart has a butler. He
must be rich.

KEARNY

Get him!

They beat Bart up.

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - HOMER'S STATION.

We see Homer asleep in a chair with a donut hanging out of his mouth. WIDEN to see Apu at Homer's console doing his job for him. WE PULL BACK to see Burns is watching on his monitor.

BURNS' OFFICE

Burns looking at Homer and Apu.

BURNS

What the--? Who's that man there?

SMITHERS

I think his name is Apu, sir.

BURNS

(SCORNFULLY) I know who Apu is. The
other one.

SMITHERS

That would be Homer Simpson.

Apu is Simpson's butler.

BURNS

Simpson can afford a butler, can he?

INT. NUCLEAR PLANT - HOMER'S STATION

Smithers comes on over the PA system.

SMITHERS (V.O.)

Attention Homer Simpson!

HOMER

(WAKING UP) Wuzzah?

SMITHERS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Since you can afford a butler, your
salary's been cut in half.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

He falls back asleep.

INT. SIMPSONS - KITCHEN

Apu is stacking a pyramid of cans on the counter in a
display-like fashion. Marge walks in.

APU

Can I help you, Mrs. Simpson?

MARGE

Apu, where'd you put the TV Guide?

APU

It's at the front door with all the
other impulse items.

MARGE

(DISAPPROVING MURMUR) (NOTICING THE
STACKED CANS) We usually store our
cans in the cupboard.

APU

They'll never move that way.

Bart and Lisa enter.

LISA

Mmm corn. Haven't had that in awhile.

BART

Yeah, delicious corn.

They each grab a can of corn and run out.

BART (CONT'D)

Bye!

Marge looks in the refrigerator.

MARGE

Apu, we're low on milk for Maggie.

Could you please get some more from the
Kwik-E-Mart?

Apu **GASPS** and **KNOCKS** over his stack of cans.

APU

Please Mrs. Simpson. I... can't go
there. That is the scene of my
spiritual depantsing.

MARGE

Well, I guess we could go to that new
Monstromart...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. MONSTROMART - ESTABLISHING

A gigantic, block-long, windowless building with a sign
that reads: "MONSTROMART - WHERE SHOPPING IS A BAFFLING
ORDEAL."

INT. SHELBYVILLE MONSTROMART

Apu and Marge push an over-sized shopping cart with Maggie. Enormous warehouse aisles tower on either side of them. They're stocked with the giant sizes of everything, including giant Pixie Stix, giant magazines, and giant bottles of hard liquor.

MARGE

(PICKING UP A HUGE BOX) Ooh. That's a good price for twelve pounds of nutmeg.

APU

(LOOKING AROUND) (APPALLED GASP)

Everything's so cheap. Does their lack of greed know no bounds?

Barney comes up the aisle in the other direction. His cart is full of giant liquor bottles and a large bottle of Pepto Bismol. He walks over to a human-sized bottle of Mrs. Butterworth's syrup.

BARNEY

Excuse me, ma'am, where are the lampshades? (BEAT)

Surprisingly, Mrs. Butterworth does not answer.

BARNEY (CONT'D)

Excuse me, ma'am. Ma'am?

He pokes the bottle; it falls over. The cap comes off the top of the bottle and syrup spills out.

BARNEY

Oh no, I've killed her. It's all happening again.

He runs off.

Down the aisle a STOCKBOY is making a big pyramid with bottles of cranberry juice. They COLLAPSE and BURST, sending a flash flood toward Marge and Apu. Marge, Apu, and Maggie quickly jump out of the aisle, dodging the flood. A wave goes by, carrying the struggling stockboy.

STOCKBOY

(SQUEAKY VOICE) Help! He-- (GOES UNDER,
THEN BOBS BACK UP) Mmm, crantastic!

INT. MONSTROMART - CHECKOUT LINE - A LITTLE LATER

Marge pulls into a line that reads: "EXPRESS LANE, 1000 ITEMS OR LESS."

APU

Mrs. Simpson, the Express Line is not
always the fastest. That old man up
front is starved for attention and will
talk the cashier's head off.

We see that GRAMPA is at the head of the line, DIGGING
through a coin purse.

GRAMPA

(PULLING OUT A COIN) Ah, there's an
interesting story behind this nickel.
1957, I remember it well. I got up in
the morning and made myself a piece of
toast...

MARGE

(ANNOYED MURMUR) How 'bout that other
line?

APU

(LOOKING AT A SECOND LINE) Hmm...
furry slippers. That means coupons. No
good. Ah, there's a good one. (POINTS
AT A THIRD LINE)

MARGE

But that's the longest.

APU

Yes, but they're all pathetic, single
men - only cash, no chit-chat.

They get in the line and to Marge's amazement, it moves
incredibly fast.

MARGE

(IMPRESSED MURMUR)

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - MEANWHILE

INT. KWIK-E-MART - AT THE VIDEO GAME

Michael Caine is breaking up a fight at the video game.

MICHAEL CAINE

Look here, Jimbo. There's a reason I
made a sign-up sheet. If you can't
respect our Kwik-E-Mart rules, maybe
you better play somewhere else.

JIMBO

Aw, I'll wait, but only cause I loved
you in California Suite.

INT. SIMPSONS - KITCHEN - NEXT MORNING

Everyone eats Apu's Indian food eagerly.

MARGE

Apu's been so helpful. If it wasn't
for him, we'd still be in line at the
Monstromart.

BART

He taught me how to do this.
Bart gets into a twisty yoga position.

BART (CONT'D)

I got out of school because I told them
I was mangled in a car wreck.

HOMER

Hey, Apu, you gotta teach me to do
that.

LISA

He's exposed me to eastern music,
liberating me from the shackles of the
twelve-note scale.
She plays an INDIAN RIFF on her saxophone.

HOMER

Hey, Apu, you gotta teach me to do
that.

APU

Thank you all for the kind praise.

HOMER

You deserve it. All these vegetables
are really clearing the cholesterol out
of the old heart.

INSIDE HOMER'S HEART

A blob of yellow fat dislodges itself from the heart and is washed away into the blood stream.

PAN UP TO:

INSIDE HOMER'S BRAIN

The same fat blob is deposited on top of Homer's brain, snuffing out a lot of **ELECTRICAL ACTIVITY**. Several other fatty blobs arrive.

HOMER

Ub. (BITES NAPKIN) Apu friend me good.

LISA

I think what my father's saying is
you're like a member of the family now.

APU

I feel that way too. (STARTING TO
PATTER TALK A LA MARY POPPINS) Whether
igloo, hut, or lean-to/ or a geodesic
dome/ There's no structure I have been
to/ which I'd rather call my home...
(BREAKS INTO SONG) When I first arrived
you were all such jerks/ But now I've
come to love your quirks/ Maggie with
her eyes so bright/ Marge with hair by
Frank Lloyd Wright/ Lisa can
philosophize/ Bart's adept at spinning
lies/ Homer's a delightful fella/ sorry
'bout the salmonella.

HOMER

Hee hee. That's okay.

Apu jumps on a chair.

APU

(SINGS) Who needs the Kwik-E-Mart?/
Now here's the tricky part/ Oh won't
you rhyme with me?/ Who needs the Kwik-
E-Mart...

Apu points to Marge.

MARGE

(SINGS) Their floors are sticky-mart.

Apu points to Lisa.

LISA

(SINGING) They made Dad sicky-mart.

Apu points to Bart.

BART

(SINGS) Let's hurl a bricky-mart!

Apu points to Homer.

HOMER

(SINGS) My boy Bart's name is...

(ANNOYED GRUNT).

ALL

(SINGING) Who needs the Kwik-E-Mart?

APU

(SINGS) Not me!

The MUSIC ends. Without a word, Apu exits into the kitchen. The Simpsons awkwardly take seats on the couch and turn on the TV.

HOMER

(SIGHS) Everything really wrapped up nicely. (CHECKS WATCH) Much quicker than usual.

MARGE

I guess we learned that happiness is wherever you find it.

HOMER

And we've all found happiness... Every one of us. (DUSTS HIS HANDS)

SFX: DISTANT CRYING

HOMER (CONT'D)

Hey, what's that sound?

The family walks outside and looks up at the roof.

ON THE ROOF

Apu is crying, looking toward the Kwik-E-Mart, which is shining in the moonlight several blocks away.

APU

(SAD, SLOW REPRISE OF SONG) Who needs the Kwik-E-Mart? (BEAT) (SADLY) I do.

HOMER

Hey, he's not happy at all. He lied to us through song. I hate when people do that.

As the sad music continues, we see around town other people on their roofs:

1. Barney is looking longingly at a Duff billboard right in front of his apartment building.

2. Smithers is gazing at Burns, who is sitting on the roof of his mansion.

3. We see Burns is gazing longingly at an empty street. ZOOM in to see he is coveting a nickel shining in the moonlight.

BURNS

(WISTFUL SIGH)

FADE OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

EXT. SIMPSONS HOUSE - ROOF - NIGHT

Apu sits on the roof **CRYING**. Homer and the family stand on the lawn.

MARGE

(CALLING UP TO HIM) Apu, what's wrong?

APU

(SOBBING)

HOMER

Aren't you happy here?

APU

(SOBBING)

HOMER

Quit sobbing and answer me: are...
you... happy?

Apu continues to **CRY**.

HOMER (CONT'D)

(DISGUSTED) We'll never find out
anything this way.

INT. SIMPSONS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Apu is surrounded by the family who are solicitously taking care of him.

APU

I can't lie to myself... I do miss my
Kwik-E-Mart.

LISA

Isn't there anything you can do to get your job back?

APU

The only way is to appeal my case to the head office.

HOMER

I'm coming with you. I got you fired, it's the least I can do... Well, the least I can do is absolutely nothing. But I'll go you one better and come along.

APU

But the head office is in India.

HOMER

Okay.

LISA

Dad... That's over ten thousand miles away.

HOMER

I'm aware of that.

LISA

That's over sixteen thousand kilometers.

HOMER

(ANNOYED GRUNT)

EXT. DESOLATE SCRUBLAND - NOON

MAJESTIC DAVID LEAN TYPE MUSIC:

Homer and Apu cross the landscape on donkeys loaded down with bags. They reach the top of a steep hill and see a sign: "SPRINGFIELD INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT." A busy airport and highway are below.

HOMER

I still think we could have driven.

EXT. HIMALAYAS - ESTABLISHING

We see a see an AIR INDIA jet liner flying over the beautiful Himalayas.

INT. AIRPLANE - CONTINUOUS

We track down the aisle past passengers looking out the window in awe.

CAPTAIN V.O.

Ladies and gentlemen, on the left side
of the plane, there's a beautiful view
of one of nature's greatest wonders:
Mt. Everest.

The passengers ad-lib, "breathtaking", "so moving" and various GASPS, etc. WE PAN over to an oblivious Homer who is watching a Dolly Parton movie.

HOMER

(SINGING) I'm talkin' Straight Talk,
Straight Talk!

INT. KWIK-E-MART

Michael Caine is scraping some cheese off the inside of a microwave, talking on the phone.

MICHAEL CAINE

Of course I trust you, Tommy, you're my agent. (BEAT) I don't know, I really think this Jaws thing is played out.

(BEAT) First of all, I will not be photographed sitting on a toilet.

Secondly, how the hell would it come up through there in the first place?

(BEAT) Uh-huh... uh-huh... uh-huh...

actually, that's a pretty good

explanation. (CONSIDERS) No, Tommy,

there are certain things I will not do.

He hangs up.

MICHAEL CAINE (CONT'D)

(STRUGGLING WITH KNIFE) Damn cheese.

EXT. INDIA - DAY

The plane lands.

INT. AIRPORT IN INDIA

Indians in orange robes and shaved heads get off the plane. They are approached by white men in blue suits, handing out fliers and shaking tambourines.

ROBED INDIAN

(MUTTERING) Oh great. Christians.

The Christians descend on the Indians offering flowers, literature etc. AD-LIBBING "Have you heard the good news?" "We're having a spaghetti dinner tonight." "There'll be a Bingo game with door prizes."

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD

Homer and Apu ride down the road in a gaudily-decorated Jitney cab. They pass by the same Indian woman we saw in the movie.

INDIAN WOMAN

(SINGS) Love, love, love, love, love,

I'm in love with lovely Johnny...

EXT. INDIAN TRAIN STATION

Homer and Apu pull up in front of the train station. A dirty Caucasian beggar clutches at Homer's sleeve.

BEGGAR

Spare change?

Homer pulls away.

BEGGAR (CONT'D)

Wait, I used to be Cat Stevens!

HOMER

I know.

EXT. INDIAN PLAIN - LATER

A train chugs along, overloaded with many Indians hanging on the sides or sitting on the roof.

INT. TRAIN COMPARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Homer sits alone in the empty compartment. He has big sweat stains under his arms. His feet are bare, and his socks are draped over the seat in front of him. Apu sticks his head in.

APU

Only a few more hours to Rhamatpur.

HOMER

Hey! There's lots of room in here, you guys!

INDIANS

No!/ That's okay/ We're fine.

EXT. INDIAN HILLS

Homer and Apu trudge along with pack animals. They come upon a river with women washing clothes. Little children run up and surround Homer. The WOMEN yell at the children in angry Hindi.

THE FOLLOWING WILL BE IN SUBTITLES:

INDIAN MOTHER

Door raho! Vo gandaa hay.

SUBTITLE: Stay away! He's unclean.

INDIAN CHILD

Neech jaati kaa hay?

SUBTITLE: Because of his religion?

INDIAN MOTHER

Nahi. Vo gandaa hay.

SUBTITLE: No. He is just unclean.

HOMER

Heh, heh. They worship me as a God.

EXT. SNOWY MOUNTAINSIDE

Homer and Apu are walking along a windy, steep trail.

APU

Homer, be very quiet through this passage.

HOMER

How come?

APU

Because the slightest noise could start an avalanche that would bury us alive.

HOMER

(SCREAMS)

A thundering avalanche **ROARS** right past them.

APU

In the future I shall leave you in the
dark about such matters.

ANGLE ON CREVICE

A Stallone-type mountain climber, wearing a sleeveless shirt and headband is dangling from a rope. He is holding on to a female climber wearing a neck brace.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBER

Don't worry, I won't drop you this
time.

The avalanche immediately sweeps her out of his hands and off the cliff. The **RUMBLING** stops and all is **QUIET**.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBER (CONT'D)

(YELLING) WHYYYYYYY!!! (REALIZING) Uh
oh...

Another avalanche **SWEEPS** him away.

EXT. MOUNTAIN TRAIL - LATER

An exhausted Homer and Apu round the bend. Above them is the Kwik-E-Mart home office, a beautiful white marble structure, with the lines of a giant convenience store.

APU

(GASPS) There she is, the world's first
convenience store.

HOMER

This isn't very convenient.

APU

Must you dump on everything we do?
Now, the final ascent is the most
treacherous and challenging... (THEN,
NOTICING) oh, they put in an escalator.

Homer and Apu climb aboard an escalator which takes them up
the sheer mountain face.

INT. KWIK-E-MART HEADQUARTERS - WAITING ROOM

Homer and Apu read a rack of magazines. An Indian in a
bright orange jumpsuit comes to get them. He grabs their
magazines.

JUMPSUITED INDIAN

This is not a library. The World
Manager will see you now.

INT. KWIK-E-MART HEADQUARTERS - HALL

The jumpsuited Indian leads them down a long hall. They
pass an open room. Homer and Apu look in.

Room #1: In a mock Mart, a cardboard robber pops up in an
aisle. The counterman grabs the hot dog rotisserie,
swivels it to aim and **CRANKS SHOTS** off like a Gatling gun,
blowing the dummy's head off. Technicians in lab coats
make notes.

They walk past a series of cubicles. In each cubicle, a
Kwik-E-Mart worker is selling a quart of milk to a
customer.

Cubicle #1:

KWIK-E-MART WORKER #1

That quart of milk will be \$2.50...

CUSTOMER #1

Okay.

Cubicle #2:

KWIK-E-MART WORKER #2

That quart of milk will be \$4.70...

CUSTOMER #2

(GRUDGINGLY) Okay.

Cubicle #3:

KWIK-E-MART WORKER #3

That quart of milk will be \$5.95...

The customer punches the Kwik-E-Mart worker in the face. A manager-type is talking into a small tape recorder.

MANAGER

New price for a quart of milk will be
\$4.70...

INT. HALL

The jumpsuited man comes to a double door and opens it.

INT. KWIK-E-MART HEADQUARTERS - WAR ROOM

They are in the war room, a hive of activity. On the wall, a giant map of the world with dozens of blinking red lights reads "ROBBERIES IN PROGRESS." Uniformed personnel push toy trucks around glowing map-tables with croupier sticks.

UNIFORMED WOMAN

We're out of Sprite in Wisconsin!

UNIFORMED MAN

Roger! Emergency Mexican Sprite on the
way!

They enter an executive office. The jumpsuited man stops before a swivel-back chair.

JUMPSUITED INDIAN

Here are the two from Springfield, sir.

APU

I have traveled far to plead for my
job. I know you are a fair and decent
man who will show compassion and mercy.

The chair swivels around to reveal, Mr. Burns. He is
wearing a Nehru jacket and hat.

APU (CONT'D)

(GASPS)

BURNS

Yes, it is I. The Kwik-E-Mart was
given to me in exchange for selling
America's nuclear secrets to either
Pakistan or India. Maybe both. I
remember there was a lot of Xeroxing.
Now then, Apu, I'm familiar with your
case. It sounds like you have learned
your lesson. I'll let you have your--

HOMER

(GASPS) It's Mr. Burns!

BURNS

Who is that man, Smithers?

SMITHERS

Homer Simpson, sir. One of your flesh
piles from the Springfield Nuclear
Plant.

BURNS

Simpson, eh? Wait a minute, why aren't
you at work? You took this year's
vacation on Memorial Day. Just for
that, this other fellow doesn't get his
job back!

APU

(DISAPPOINTED NOISE)

BURNS

Release the cobras!

A door slides open and hundreds of snakes slither out.
Homer grabs Apu.

HOMER

Let's go. You can't reason with him
when he's like this.

They run away.

INT. SIMPSONS HOUSE - DAYS LATER

Homer and Apu walk in with their bags. Marge and the
children run up.

MARGE

How did it go?

HOMER

Fine. Oh, I mean not good.

LISA

I'm sorry, Apu. But remember, (SINGS)
Who needs the Kwik-E-Mart--

APU

(INTERRUPTING) If you don't mind, I'm
not in the mood.

Homer puts his arm around Apu.

HOMER

Apu, if there's one lesson I've
learned, it's that life is one crushing
defeat after another until you just get
used to it.

APU

You're right. I've got to accept my
fate. I've feared it long enough.
(DRAMATICALLY) I'm going to go down to
the Kwik-E-Mart and face my demons.

MARGE

Oh, that'll work out great. We're out
of Lucky Charms.

Marge holds up the empty cereal box.

EXT. KWIK-E-MART

Dramatic shot of Apu approaching the Kwik-E-Mart. Tight on
Apu strutting determined, jaw set.

INT. KWIK-E-MART

Michael Caine is behind the counter talking to Grampa.

GRAMPA

I really loved you in "Alf."

MICHAEL CAINE

Thank you, Grampa, but I think you mean
"Alfie."

GRAMPA

No. Wasn't it you inside that puppet suit?

MICHAEL CAINE

(LYING, EYES SHIFTING) Why no. How ridiculous.

Grampa exits past Apu. Michael Caine notices him.

MICHAEL CAINE (CONT'D)

You're Apu Nahasapeemapetilan, aren't you? You're kind of a legend around here. Is it true that you once worked ninety-six hours straight?

APU

(NODDING) It was horrible. At the end I thought I was a hummingbird of some kind.

MICHAEL CAINE

Yes, I've been studying some of your old security tapes.

He punches a button on the security monitor.

ON MONITOR

We see an empty store. Apu flits into frame making a **HIGH BUZZING NOISE**. The screen is empty for a beat, then he flits back the opposite way.

BACK TO SCENE

APU

In a few minutes I try to drink nectar out of Sanjay's head.

Just then a criminal **BURSTS** in, brandishing a gun.

ROBBER

(TO CAINE) All right, you. Hand over the cash. And don't try any funny stuff.

MICHAEL CAINE

I assure you if I tried any funny stuff, you'd be in hysterics.

ROBBER

Wait, you're Michael Caine. (SINISTER)
Well Mr. Caine, your new song is gonna be number three with a bullet.

He cocks the gun.

MICHAEL CAINE

(CONFUSED) I'm not a singer.

ROBBER

(QUICKLY) Shut up!

In slow motion the criminal raises the gun.

APU

Noooooooo!

He jumps in front of Michael Caine just as the gun **FIRES**.
The robber flees.

MICHAEL CAINE

Apu!

APU

Ah! The searing kiss of hot lead--how
I missed you! I mean, I think I'm
dying.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - APU'S ROOM - LATER

Dr. Hibbert, Michael Caine and the Simpsons are standing over Apu's hospital bed.

HIBBERT

You're a very lucky man, Apu. The bullet ricocheted off another bullet that was lodged in your chest from a previous robbery.

MICHAEL CAINE

Apu, you saved my life. And as a small token of my appreciation, I got you your job back at the Kwik-E-Mart.

APU

Oh, Mr. Caine...

MICHAEL CAINE

As for me, I'm off to battle aliens on a far away planet.

HOMER

That sounds like a good movie.

MICHAEL CAINE

(EYES DARTING) Yes... a movie.

HOMER

Hey, let's all hug Apu.

They all hug him.

ALL

(HUGGING) Awww.

INT. KWIK-E-MART

Apu is back in the Kwik-E-Mart, WHISTLING happily, swabbing the counter. A gun-wielding ROBBER approaches him.

ROBBER #2

It's great to have you back, Apu.

APU

It's great to be back.

EXT. KWIK-E-MART - ESTABLISHING

SFX: GUNSHOT

APU (V.O.)

Thank you. Come again.

FADE OUT:

THE END